

# DEAF MUTES' JOURNAL.

VOLUME XXX.

NEW YORK, THURSDAY, JULY 18, 1901.

NUMBER 29

Published every week.  
\$1.00 a year, in advance.

"There are more men ennobled by reading than by nature."

Entered at the Post Office, New York, N. Y.  
as second class matter.

## THE BRIDGE GUARD ON THE KAROO.

(Inspired by incidents at Blood River Bridge.)

"And will supply details to guard the Blood River Bridge."  
District Orders—Lines of Communication.

Sudden the desert changes—  
The raw glare softens and clings,  
Till the aching Outdribs ranges,  
Stand up like the thrones of kings.

Ramparts of slaughter and peril—  
Blazing, amazing—aglow  
Twist the sky-line's belting beryl  
And the wine-dark flats below.

Royal the pagent closes,  
Lit by the last of the sun—  
Opal and ash of roses,  
Cinnamon, amber and dun.

The twilight swallows the thicket,  
The starlight reveals the ridge;  
The whistle shrills to the picket  
We are changing guard at the bridge.

(Few, forgotten and lonely,  
Where the empty metals shine—  
No, not combatants—only  
Details guarding the line.)

We slip through the broken panel  
Of fence by the gungers shed—  
We drop to the waterless channel  
And the lean track overhead.

We stumble on refuse of rations—  
The beef and the biscuit time—  
We take our appointed stations  
And the endless night begins.

We hear the Hottentot herders  
As the sheep click past to the fold—  
And the click of the restless girders  
As the steel contracts to the cold—

Voices of jackals calling  
And loud in the hush between,  
A morsel of dry earth falling  
From the flanks of the scarred ravine.

And the solemn firmament marches  
And the hosts of heavens rise  
Framed through the iron arches—  
Banded and barred by the ties.

Till we hear the far track humming,  
And we see her headlight plain;  
And we gather and wait her coming—  
The wonderful north-bound train.

(Few, forgotten and lonely  
Where the white car windows shine—  
No, not combatants—only  
Details guarding the line.)

Quick are the gift escape us,  
Out of the darkness we reach  
For a handful of week-old papers  
And a mouthful of human speech.

And the monstrous heaven rejoices,  
And the earth allows again,  
Meetings, greetings and voices  
Of women talking with men.

So we return to our places,  
As out on the bridge the rolls;  
And darkness covers our faces,  
And darkness re-enters our souls.

More than a little lonely  
Where the lessening tail-lights shine,  
No—not combatants—only  
Details guarding the line!—*Rudyard Kipling in London Times.*

## INGAR, THE DYNAMITER.

To "Keel Ridge," on the Mes-saba, that extraordinary range where iron ore is scooped out of the ground with steam-shovels, a process that all miners bred to a notion of underground workings must ever regard as irregular, came a young Swede, Ingar Nelson, when the range was new. He was a grinning, penniless giant of twenty, anxious to find work. No men were needed at the mine, but there was work enough for him to do in the town, where every day he saw a fresh crop of flimsy buildings springing up, on streets from which the stumps had not been grubbed.

The stout and willing Ingar was presently a man sought after. His hand was turned to every manner of work, from building a house to making Fifth Avenue capable of being traveled by wagons. Up to the time of his advent the avenue had been opened to foot passengers only, because the inhabitants had been too busy with other matters to clear out stumps and build.

Fifth Avenue, so named by a surveyor who had once visited New York, began at the mine hill and ended in a cedar swamp, and was destined to be lined throughout its length with miners' supply stores and saloons.

One day Ingar visited the mine, and watched the men at work there make ready for a blast. He retired with the danger-signal sounded from the power-house whistle, stood perplexed while the foreman put the electrical fring apparatus in readiness, when the knob was touched, was a little shaken and entirely puzzled by the instant, decisive detonation in the mine. Back in the drift again, the litter of riven ore, torn from solid walls, made an impression on the youth that was not to be blotted out.

"I tank she bane good stoff?"

he exclaimed with satisfaction, when shown some of the yellow compound that had demonstrated such power to split stone and iron.

It was at this time that Ingar took the contract for digging a cellar beneath the store of Peter Baird. Peter had been in such a hurry to begin business that he built his store first, and arranged for the excavation of the cellar afterward. Ingar did pretty well with the digging, until he came to be a boulder so big that it was beyond the strength of man or beast to get it out.

Peter Baird's disgust was extreme, but he was reassured by the contractor, "I fix um," said the laconic Ingar. Mr. Baird was busy for a time after, and when next he saw Ingar, that herculean Norseman had just emerged from the cellar. Ingar lighted his pipe and went across the street to see how Andrew Larson was getting on with his new meat market.

All this point Peter Baird went into the storage shed back of his main building to fill an oil can that had been sent in from a prospector's camp, and this was a lucky circumstance.

In the twinkling of an eye the store was rent and shaken as if a very Vesuvius had broken loose under it, and in one or two more twinklings McHale's barroom, on the opposite street corner, suddenly spilled men out of every door. That was where the largest piece of the stone struck.

When his employer cautiously approached the shattered store, very white as to face and with knees not to be depended on, Ingar gravely explained the eruption that had just taken place. In disposing of the refractory boulder he had wished to put his newly acquired knowledge of explosives into effect. From a supply store he had obtained a miner's "stick" of dynamite, which looks very much like a tallow candle, and with the necessary fuse and fulminating caps. With these it was his design to shatter the stone and surprise Mr. Baird—a statement that caused loud laughter and cheers.

"You done it, me boy, you done it!" yelled Pat McHale, who had just arrived, loudly demanding to know whom he had to thank for dropping three hundred pounds of very ordinary stone upon his premises. Even Peter Baird slapped Ingar on the back and called him "a bird," but the Swede never knew what he meant.

Ingar had placed the dynamite under the boulder, attached cap and fuse, and then applied the match. He had a notion that when he returned he would find the stone conveniently broken into small pieces, like ore at the mine, and his chagrin was keen that the explosion should have made such a mess of the building. He did not make the statement at that time, but he secretly held the opinion that it would have been a successful operation had he used only half the "stick." Mr. Baird patched up his store and ordered a new stock of crockery.

After that the supply men were not disposed to sell Ingar dynamite. One day, however, he purchased some for the declared purpose of blowing out stumps, at the same time engaging in solemn terms not to employ any of the dangerous substance in the course of cellar-digging.

Ingar had lodging at a large boarding-house on the outskirts of the town, where miners and other workmen were quartered, and in walking down the street with his formidable purchase he thought of a particularly offensive stump on his landlord's premises. This stump, remnant of a giant pine, so firmly rooted that it had resisted all ordinary methods of extraction, was a nuisance and eyesore.

Ingar recalled perfectly that the force of dynamite was expended vertically for he had proved this to his satisfaction in Baird's cellar, where the stone certainly went upward and exhibited no tendency toward horizontal movement. Reasoning thus, it was clearly safe to blow up the landlord's stump, which must infallibly be lifted, broken and dropped upon the neighboring vacant lot.

This, like the other attempt, was to be a surprise, and owing to the

impressive size of the stump, and guard against failure, Ingar placed two sticks under it.

That stump was blown squarely through the boarding-house, from side to side, and Ingar, who had retreated to a safe distance to watch the explosion, fled from what he believed to be a scene of death. Fate had ordained, however, that at the supreme moment the landlord and his wife should be in the kitchen, engaged in a high altercation with the cook and no one was in the front of the house, which was the part devastated by the meteoric stump.

In the instant of the shock, the cook departed in a cloud of dust, and refused to go near the place because she suspected the landlord of having arranged the whole affair with a view to getting rid of her without payment of wages due. So she sent a lawyer to collect the money, and the landlord engaged the same legal gentleman to arrange a settlement of the damage with Ingar.

The honest lad, who had striven so earnestly to emulate the American spirit of enterprise, was now called Ingar, the Dynamiter. The merchants would trust him for anything else, but with respect to explosives they regarded him as a dangerous theorist, and he could not buy dynamite in any store on the range.

In spite of all this it was another sort of experience that gave the Norseman lasting fame. It happened one day when the new powder-house had just been completed, on a spar of the mine hill, and among the only trees that had been left standing on the "location." Some Italians were engaged in transferring the powder and dynamite from the temporary to the new storehouse, and one of them carelessly left the door of the new building open.

Coming up the hill, the men had to turn a ledge of rock before they could see the magazine, which was covered with corrugated iron and fresh-coated with red paint. On the first trip up, after the careless man had blundered about the door, the party passed the ledge and came upon a sight at which every man turned white.

Though the open door, not a hundred feet away, serenely examined the deadly stores strewn all about, was Master Norman Roberts, age six years, son of the mine superintendent. His sister, toiling up the path and calling his name, explained the child's presence there.

Master Norman, at the moment when he was discovered, had possessed himself of some dozens of fulminating caps which he thought were excellent playthings, and had scattered the bright brass liberally on the floor.

The situation was desperate. Within the space of a few feet were hundreds of every sort of high explosive, from ordinary "gaint" to the most terrific combinations of nitroglycerine. The concussion of an exploding cap, of the sort with which the lad was playing, meant death and destruction to every soul on the hill.

The Italian who first got a view of the situation went down upon his knees—somewhat gingerly, to be sure, for he had twenty pounds of dynamite in his hands. A dozen men huddled together behind him afraid to startle the boy by a sound, lest they might hasten the moment when those childish feet would annihilate them, and not daring to run because they knew they could not get away from so much dynamite. Besides, there was the superintendent's little boy.

Ingar Nelson, swinging up the hill pathway to the powder-house, where his brother now worked, saw the shrinking group and hurried to them. One of the foreman delegated to watch the filling of the powder-house had recovered himself enough to signal frantically to Norman's approaching sister. She, astonished by the earnest pantomime and not divining its cause, stopped on the hillside and ceased to call her brother's name.

Ingar understood the instant he arrived, for he knew something about dynamite now. He stopped a moment and scratched his head. The circumstances did not seem to favor conversation, and besides, In-

gar was rather a taciturn man; so after an instant's pause, in absolute silence, he tiptoed steadily toward the open door.

Little Norman had his back turned to the interested spectators of his play, and was joyously tossing his new-found play things about. The men in the path bent forward until their trembling fingers almost touched the ground.

One can not avoid some nervous agitation when he approaches a baby who is playing with fulminate among cases of nitroglycerine, and the palms of Ingar's hand were moist before he made many steps.

Softly he stole to the door. Norman was babbling merrily and thinking it all fine fun, when he was suddenly gripped by the back of his waist. A powerful arm raised him, struggling and crying with fright, and held him high above the dangers with which the floor was spread. Then Ingar, tossing the tiny figure upon his shoulders pranced down the hill, relieving the tension of his nerves by giving such cheerful whoops that Norman concluded it was all a lark.

Twelve crouching figures straightened and twelve voices made so much joyful noise that all surface work at the mine was suspended, while the day shift came to see what the clamor meant.

He is Ingar the Dynamiter still, but the name is not without honor.

He was the first man to show that something could be done with a market-garden in this far northern land, and if you will drive out on the Iron Mountain road, on a summer day, you will doubtless behold his honest blue eyes surveying you across a domain of potatoes and cabbage. Superintendent Roberts never rides that way without a friendly greeting for the man whose mettle was so well tested, and he always gets a hearty answering hallo, delivered by Ingar, Mrs. Ingar and little Ingar—the last an eminently robust sprig of the Viking stock, already somewhat expert in the use of the hoe.—*Youth's Companion.*

## Wonderful Moving Pictures and Summer Concerts.

The attractions at the Eden Musee are varied according to the season. During the winter season there are novel stage attractions and little amusements to please the young people especially. The wax works are of course always the standard attraction and the feature which has made the Musee known throughout of world. During July and August the wax groups will be as interesting as ever and new groups will be placed on exhibition each week. But the special attractions will be new moving pictures and afternoon and evening concerts. The moving pictures are secured each week from Paris and contain many interesting features. Every country in the world is represented and if one picture shows the burning sands of the Great Desert, the next one is likely to depict an arctic scene that will send shivers over the visitors. Many of the pictures are mysterious ones, in which all sorts of supernatural things are done, and persons and demons appear and disappear as if it was quite natural for such things to happen. On man resolves himself suddenly into a cloud of a cloud of smoke. An exhibition is given each hour at which twelve pictures are shown. Each exhibition includes different pictures, so that visitors can in reality see as many different pictures as they desire. The new orchestra consists of twelve artists whose music and skill is of a high order. The programmes rendered are practically the same as given by Sousa's Orchestra at Manhattan Beach. Included in each concert are a number of solos, duets and choruses which are extremely well rendered. The tenor and baritone of the orchestra are well-known in Grand Opera, and lovers of music are charmed with their singing.

The cross corrects the pessimism of the reign of natural law by the revelation of the reign of divine love.

The cross is our measure of the heart of God and His estimate of the worth of man.

## OHIO.

### Echoes of the Buffalo Trip.

### A GOOD APPOINTMENT.

### Various Items.

[News items for this column may be sent to our Ohio News Bureau, care of Mr. A. B. Greene, 965 Franklin Ave., Columbus, O.]

The last of the Columbus contingent to the Buffalo convention left for home Monday evening, by boat to Cleveland, and had a very pleasant night's ride. At Cleveland Superintendent Jones took a boat for Detroit where he attended the National Educational Convention, the rest of the party coming on to Columbus, where they were all glad to get back home after a week's absence spent in sightseeing and having a good time. So far we have heard of no regrets expressed anent the trip, though, of course, complaint was made that the Buffalo people's charges for lodgings and kind of board furnished were rather steep. But one must expect such gouging at an exposition of this kind, and the Buffaloes would be foolish to let the occasion pass without attempting to better themselves financially while the opportunity is given to them.

We have nothing to say against the management of the Institution where the convention was held. Their entertaining of the guests considering the number and the number and the circumstances, was good, and the Sisters in charge did all in their power to make the members of the convention feel at home.

We hope it will be a long time before another convention of the teachers of the deaf will be held in a city where such attractions as were at Chicago and Buffalo at the time of meeting are in progress. It was quite apparent at most of the meetings of the association that there were stronger attractions elsewhere than in the hall, and it was not difficult to ascertain what members really took an interest in all the proceedings of the meetings. What is here said means no reflection on any one personally. We have only given our own observations as we saw things.

Mr. John W. Michaels, of the Arkansas School, reached Columbus, Wednesday morning, from Buffalo. He was the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Atwood for a day or two and then of the Institution. We understand that the authorities of the Arkansas Institution have created the office of Principal of the Schools, and Mr. Michaels has been chosen to the position, a compliment certainly well deserved, and we feel sure he will discharge the duties satisfactorily to those who discharged the honor.

Mr. Michaels' object in coming to Columbus was to consult Principal Patterson and secure information pertaining to the duties of the office which will help him in the carrying forward of the work in his school. Mr. Michaels was greatly impressed with the largeness and equipment of the Ohio School. Today, with Principal Patterson as escort, he was given a drive over the city, visiting the various State Institutions, Blind, Penitentiary, Feeble-minded and Insane Hospital, State house and other objects of interest. To-morrow, in company with the writer and Mr. C. M. Rice, he will go up to the Home for the Aged and Infirm Deaf and conduct a service for them.

Mr. Ezekiel Bard, father of Miss Emma and Henry Bard and Mrs. Swigert, of this city, died suddenly of heart failure, on the morning of July 2d, at his home in Findlay. He was in his 78th year. The other children still living are Mrs. Simon Kingry, of Urban Crest, near this city, and Hiram, of Cleveland. The remains passed through here for Portsmouth where they were buried. All his children here, except Mrs. Swigert, who since last spring had been quite sick and was recovering, accompanied the remains to Port-

smouth. The sad news was quite a shock to her from which she is slowly recovering.

The Los Angeles deaf community will be augmented by a Buckeye lady to-day, in the person of Miss Mary Henry, of this city, who for some time has been employed in the State bindery. Her father has been afflicted with asthma and for relief decided to move to California, choosing Los Angeles as his future home and starting for the place last Monday.

Owing to repairs being made on machinery in the mill where Mr. Joe, Lieb works, he is taking a three week's vacation. He has been looking after his bees the past week and expects to realize three or four hundred pounds of honey by the end of the season. To-morrow he starts on a trip east stopping on the way at Bellaire, Bridgeport, Benwood and Wheeling to visit friends and then go to Braddock, Pa., to visit his friend Mr. Collins Sawhill and incidentally the Great Carnegie steel mills in the town.

Misses Munnell, Biggam, Nettie Jones and Patterson went down the Hocking Valley Sunday and were the guests of Miss Eva Nutt, of Hamden Junction. They report having had a delightful time and of having been handsomely entertained by their host.

Mr. Bert Wornstaff was in town for a few hours the first of the week, on his return home from a visit to friends in the east.

Messrs. Jeffries and Shade, who secured work in the glass factory south of the city early June, gave up their jobs last week and moved over to Steelton, where they secured work in the steel mill at better remuneration than they got at their former place.

Harry Dix, of this city, is working up at the Home. Mr. and Mrs. Elmer Elsey went up to Kenton on the third to be with the latter's parents on the Fourth. Mr. E. returned on the evening of that day while Mrs. E. and children will remain a while longer.

Mrs. Edward King has gone to the Country with her children to remain for a month or so. Meanwhile Mr. King will be contented to keep "Bachelors Hall," taking his meals up town.

A. B. G.

### TERRIBLY INJURED.

BUFFALO, N. Y., July 11.—Dashing madly down Maple Street, a runaway horse yesterday afternoon injured Charles Roth, 10 years old, of 228 Maple Street, so badly that he may die. In a second runaway of the same horse, a few minutes later, Charles Baker, the owner and driver of the horse, was thrown from his buggy and sustained a broken arm, broken ribs and other injuries. Both runaways were the wildest that have happened in Buffalo for a long time.

Baker is a horseman living on the East Side. He was driving down Maple Street from High towards Carlton Street about 3 o'clock yesterday afternoon, when the bit in the horse's mouth broke. The animal was frightened, and, with a jump, started down the street at full speed. Barker tugged on the reins, but could not stop the horse.

Roth was crossing the street. He is deaf and dumb and, therefore, could not hear the runaway coming. The horse struck him and knocked him down. Twice the infuriated animal's hoofs crushed into the prostrate boy's body. Then the buggy passed over him. The horse continued down the street, more frightened than ever. At Virginia Street, Henry Allgrim, a young man who has handled horses, ran into the street and catching the lines, managed to bring the horse to standstill.

In the meantime, young Roth had been taken to the office Dr. Abram L. Well at 291 Maple Street. It was found that he had sustained a fractured skull, a fracture of the left shoulder, a broken left leg and that several of his fingers were crushed. Later in the day the lad was taken to his home, where he now lies in a critical condition.

Thinking that his horse had quieted down, Baker, after he had learned the extent of the boy's injuries, started to drive to the barn. He had gone but a short distance when the horse took fright a second

time. He started without warning and Baker was thrown from the rig. Allgrim, who had walked ahead, again stopped the runaway.

### AFRICAN ELEPHANT.

The persecution of the African elephant by sportsmen and others is lamented. This magnificent animal is not, perhaps, so near extinction as some recent accounts would seem to suggest. Indeed, the convention recently made between the countries most interested should serve to check indiscriminate butchery. Unfortunately, however, the increase of man means the decrease of the field. The great herbivorous creatures have large appetites, and prefer the fruits of cultivation to those of nature. A full-sized pachyderm in a maize field or kitchen garden is about as bad as a bull in a china shop; we can hardly wonder, therefore, that the settlers wage war on big game. Efforts were made to preserve a small herd of hippopotami in one of the Natal rivers, but they became such marauders that they had to be killed off. This was unfortunate, for they, like the rhinoceros and elephant, are old-time creatures, and their lumbering forms seem constructed after ancient patterns.

The elephant alone has lived on this earth longer than man; it made its way to these islands some time in advance of its future destroyer. But the genus once had a wider range than now. It has been found in all the great regions of the globe except Australia and South America, though in the northern continent of the new world a closely allied genus, called the mastodon, was more common. Even the Maltes Islands had a couple of species which, in harmony with their restricted range, were pigmy forms, about the size of donkeys. In our own islands primeval man, when he had no better weapons than roughly-chipped flints, must have some time hunted the ancestors both of the Indian and African elephant. The former, well known to us as the mammoth, was quite at home in a cold climate, for it had developed a woolly covering to keep itself warm. It ranged to the extreme north of Asia, and its carcass has been found frozen up in mud and ice on the Siberian tundras. In fact, unlike the modern Indian elephant, which is undoubtedly its descendant, it seems to have disliked warmth, for in Europe it hardly reaches the extreme south, while the ancestor of the African elephant never wandered so far north as the mammoth, and is found on both sides of the Mediterranean. Indeed, the present African species once existed in Spain. In each case the older forms are regarded as specifically distinct from those now living, but yet as their undoubted progenitors.

The African elephant may be readily distinguished from the Indian. Its ears are larger and of a different shape; so also is the forehead; the folds of enamel on its molar teeth make another pattern; its tusks often are slightly larger, and the animal is, on the whole, a little bigger. All that the Indian elephant can do the African should be capable of doing. It is said to be more powerful and active, more rapid in its movements, especially on broken ground. According to Sir Samuel Baker, it could beat an Indian elephant in a race, and keep up the pace for a longer time. It is also said to endure the sun better.

This species was often brought to Rome in the days of the empire, and the animals were tame enough to be led in processions and exhibited in the arena. Pliny had plenty to say about both kinds in his Natural History, including some stories which we fear would not now command respect. Elephants figured, as every one knows, in the Punic wars; indeed, Hannibal managed to bring nearly forty of them down across the Alps, though it was hard work to get them down the slippery slope on the Italian side of the pass. The late Mr. Osell suggested that these were not native animals, but imported from India. This, however, is not very likely. Though the species is said to be rather less docile than the Indian, it could probably be made useful, if enough trouble were taken.







## NEW YORK.

### Mr. I. N. Soper Loses His Wheel.

#### HOME FROM BUFFALO.

##### Weekly News Notes.

News items for this column should be sent direct to the DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL, Station M, New York.

A few words of information in a letter or on a postal card is sufficient. We will do the rest.

Isaac Newton Soper went to Buffalo a saddened man. Just before leaving for the train, he went downstairs to give final instructions concerning the care of his wheel, and was almost prostrated with grief to find that it had been given to a fake expressman by the servant girl. He had no time to relieve his mind, as a party of four ladies—Mrs. Buhle, Mrs. E. Brown, Misses Satis Howard and Margaret H. Jones—were waiting at the Lackawanna depot to be guided to Buffalo. However, when he returns, there will be something doing at his boarding house in West 23d Street.

There is litigation on between the city authorities and the Brooklyn Elevated Railroad and it is doubtful if the Cypress Hills branch will be operated before next winter. It will be best for those who go to the Brooklyn Guild's summer afternoon and evening festival on August 3d next, to ask the conductor of the elevated road if the cars go to Cypress Hill. If not, transfer tickets will be given at the foot of the stairs of Manhattan crossing station to Jamaica trolley cars. No extra fare. Please remember this hint.

Mr. Murray Campbell is back from Buffalo. He dropped in the JOURNAL office Monday afternoon, looking like a rough-rider in his broad brimmed slouch hat and five-dollar crash suit that resembled buckskin. Say, Murray, what has happened to the bulge on your pockets so conspicuous when you went away? What means this hollow sound when you are tapped for a paltry quarter? Verily, I say unto thee, you have all the earmarks of those who have lived the strenuous life.

Owing to the unsettled weather, and to the few who were ready to start, the 25-mile road race on the Jericho road of the Xavier Club, scheduled for July 7th, had to be postponed. It will be held at the same place on Sunday, July 21st, the start to be made at 10:30 A.M. Entries can be made at the starting point, which will be the East End Hotel, Queens, L. I. The Marshall brothers, Hamilton and Schmidt, are among those entered.

George Irving Lounsbury, the ten-year-old son of the popular Theo. I. Lounsbury, whom all the world knows as "Ted," left last Monday for Greenport, L. I., near Shelter Island, where he spends two weeks with a party of boys, under the wing of the Y. M. C. A. They will enjoy boating, bathing, and fishing, and will no doubt return with a coat of tan and in fine health and spirits.

A sneak thief entered the flat of Mr. and Mrs. Meinken last week, and got away with a silver match-box and twenty-five dollars in bills, which Mr. Meinken had left in a bureau drawer, the weather being too hot to go around loaded with a big wad. The thief was seen by neighbors but was not captured.

Charles Schindler has just got home to Brooklyn, after a profitable trip to Buffalo. He disposed of his stock of badges in short order. They were fine specimens of skill in badge-making, and will be treasured as souvenirs of the Pan-American, as well as the convention.

On July 7th, a party of friends gathered at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Philip Eichelser, to witness the christening of their daughter. The little one was named after Mrs. Eichelser's sister, Christina Elizabeth. Mrs. Eichelser's sister-in-law stood as godmother.

It is said that Messrs. Conlon, Green, Ecker, Schloss and others who have charge of the Brooklyn Guild's coming picnic, are working hard to make it a success, and from present indications their efforts will be crowned with success.

George Sidney Porter, of Trenton, N. J., arrived in this city with Alexander Lester Pach, on Friday from Buffalo, but did not call on any of his friends, the heat being too much for him; he went straight home.

President Pach, of the Empire State Association, goes to Asbury Park every day nowadays, but is on hand during the daytime at the photographic establishment of Pach Bros., at Broadway and 22d Street.

Fred W. Meinken has contracted for the purchase of a new \$5,000 house in Brooklyn, somewhere in the vicinity of 41st Street. It is located near his new crepe-paper factory.

Samuel Frankenstein will be a gentleman of leisure until September, and will no doubt be in evidence at the New Jersey seashore resorts during the next six weeks.

William H. Schaub has changed his mind about staying in Elizabeth permanently, and early in September will return to his beloved St. Louis.

The quarterly business meeting of the League of Elect. Surds, postponed from last Saturday, will be held this Saturday evening, the 20th inst.

Work may be slack in the printing trade in Summer, but Max Miller, at Funk & Wagnalls, continues to pick type, ditto the green.

Anthony Capelli was on the Speedway with his four-wheel runabout last Sunday morning. His daughter Lily accompanied him.

For a fortnight or so the weather has been unpleasant, or rather too hot for wheeling, hence not many punctured tires.

Keep your eye on the JOURNAL next week. It will contain a full account of the Union League excursion.

Mrs. Sadie Lounsbury was a visitor at Mr. and Mrs. Meinken's on Sunday. Fred Hoffman also made a short call.

Mrs. Alex. Goldfogel and children are summering in Livingston Manor, and will return home about the end of August.

Mr. and Mrs. Adolph Plieffer and their little son are spending the summer at Lake George.

Fred Stratton is enjoying a respite from toil for two weeks.

#### OBITUARY.

##### MRS. MARY WETTEROTH.

It is with sorrow that we have to report the death of one of the oldest graduates of the Fanwood Institution, Mrs. Mary Wetteroth. She was born in New York City in the year 1835. She attended school at the old Fifth Street building, and always spoke well of the labors of Harvey P. Peet. Three years ago Mr. Wetteroth died, and being left a widow on her own resources, she shifted from place to place, wherever her work took her. On the 20th of last June she was harbored at the home of Mr. James Nash, in Newark, N. J., and at the time seemed in the best of health.

The terrible spell of hot weather beginning with the last week of June and continuing for over a week had great effect on her, and she was overcome by the heat, from which she never recovered. She died peacefully on the 2d of July, and on the following day was buried in Woodland Cemetery. Funeral services were read by the Rev. John Chamberlain at the home of Mr. Nash, and several deaf-mutes who had known the deceased were in attendance. The body reposed in a handsome coffin, and she looked natural in her eternal sleep. Several floral pieces from friends rested on the casket. Some of the mourners accompanied the body to the grave.

Mrs. Wetteroth had been with Mr. Nash twelve days, and from the moment of her first stroke he did everything in his power to save her, but God's will was done. At the time of her death Mrs. Wetteroth was 65 years and 7 months old.

##### Lancaster County, Pa.

Mr. Martin Coldren, of Terre Hill, Pa., took a trip to Lititz to spend the 4th of July. He also took the trolley for Lebanon County on a visit to Miss Bucher.

Mr. Martin Seusing's bicycle was broken while he was riding down hill. The front rim was badly broken, but he wasn't hurt. He got it repaired.

Mrs. Daniel Rohner, formerly of Rockingham County, Va., has purchased a farm at Witmers, Lancaster Co., Pa.

Harry Weaver, a student, is at present residing at home. He will return to Mt. Airy in the Fall.

Israel Weaver and his brother were kept very busy helping their father harvest last week.

Henry Miller, of Murrel, reports the shoemaking business as very dull.

Mr. Brassman, of Red Run, drove to Lititz to spend the Fourth, and met several deaf-mutes. He is very busy at harvesting.

Martin Seusing has purchased a fine bicycle for Harry Weaver, who is very much pleased with it and will take it with him when he returns to Mt. Airy this Fall.

Mr. and Mrs. John Myers, of Lancaster, visited Mr. Samuel Kaufman last Sunday, at Witmers, Lancaster Co., Pa.

Martin Seusing is still employed at harvesting in Chester County. He expects to obtain work in a factory after harvest.

##### Festival at Troy.

The members of the Troy Guild will hold a festival at St. Paul's Parish House, Troy, on Saturday evening, July 20th. Ice-cream and cake will be served. All are invited. An admission fee of ten cents will be charged, but the refreshments will be free.

## CHICAGO.

### The Deaf Can Succeed in Business.

#### A WHEELMAN'S NARROW ESCAPE.

#### Other Notes of General Interest.

(From our Regular Correspondent.)

One of the pleasing society events of last week was an interesting debate given by the literary club of Gano people at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Frank Martin, 7359 Evans Avenue, Saturday evening. The question of debate was as follows: "Can the deaf manage successfully in business on their own hook?" Mr. Rutherford opened the debate for the affirmative. He named many deaf people who are in business as evidence. Mr. Walter D. Edwards then took the floor for the negative side, and said that a deaf man can never make a good business man. Mrs. Samuel Norris took part in the debate for the affirmative side, while Mrs. James McCarthy helped the negative side. Miss Vina Smith and Messrs. John Heinlein and F. W. Baars were chosen judges by President Boyle, and reported in favor of the affirmative. The crowded house went wild over the wise decision.

After the adjournment Mrs. James Gibeau told the audience that they must not go home right away, and that it would be followed by a surprise birthday party in honor of Mrs. Joseph Kolhoff. Mrs. Kolhoff, who was in the audience, was quite agreeably surprised. The host and hostess entertained the party and served ice cream and cake. Everybody had a nice time. A vote of thanks was tendered Mr. and Mrs. Martin for their hospitality.

Madison A. Perry, of Hyde Park, who is working in Pullman, went to a bank in Pullman to get a check cashed last week, and put the money in the tool bag of his bicycle. He was going home on the wheel at full speed, but three gentlemen of the highway road stopped him with drawn revolvers to demand his money or his life. Mr. Perry signalled that he was deaf and dumb, and one of the road men searched his pockets and found nothing. The three gentlemen agreed that the deaf man was as poor as a church mouse and let him go, and besides, they did not think that the wheel was worth stealing. Of course, Mr. Perry had a lightning ride for home, safe with the money. When he reached home he and his wife danced with delight, and then he sent her and the children to the country for a month's vacation.

Miss Menagh's father has gone to Denver, Col., on business and pleasure, and will not return till September 1st.

Mr. Wm. Tilton, a teacher at the Jacksonville School, is in Polyclinic Hospital here, and he underwent an operation last week.

Mr. Regensburg's nephew, J. Windmuller, aged 17, and another Chicago boy aged 18, left Chicago a month ago with the intention of touring the United States, each having only twenty dollars. Report just at hand states that by industry and thrift they have visited Buffalo, Rochester, Albany, New York, Philadelphia, Baltimore and Washington, and have a goodly portion of their double eagle left. They are going to make their way to California. They have experienced some rough times, but don't propose to give up.

Henry Moran, a Gallaudet College graduate from Pittsburg, chooses Chicago as his future home.

Mr. Geo. Taylor attended the Empire State Association's Convention, and is now visiting friends and relatives in New York.

Mr. Gus. Hyman has recovered from his late illness, and will leave for Buffalo Saturday, for two weeks.

Mr. Charles T. Sullivan is enjoying himself in Buffalo.

Lloyd Blankenship, of Omaha, is studying art for a month in the great Art Institute—Normal Department.

Our genial friend, George T. Dougherty, took his family on Saturday, to Delavan, Wis., to visit Professor Long for a week.

The Chicago Record-Herald says that deaf and dumb trolley parties are the latest, and a lot of talkative women ride around town on the street cars all the evening, and the one who speaks first pays for the ride and the ice-cream.

Out of the long list of wedding presents which Mr. and Mrs. Charles D. Seaton received, we send the following with the names of the donors:

Salad forks, Mrs. Lefi; ice-cream knife, L. A. Long; salt cellars, John Melvaine; berry spoon, Mr. and Mrs. Sonneborn; carving set, O. H. Regensburg; dresser scarf, Mrs. Ruffington; cream and sugar bowls, Mr. and Mrs. Morton;

plates, Mrs. H. Wood Smith; card receiver, Harry Hart; picture, Miss Hudson; five-dollar check, E. L. Chapin; picture, Mr. and Mrs. Hasenstab; cold meat fork, Mr. and Mrs. King; picture, Mr. and Mrs. F. Martin; cream ladle, Grace Rhodes; cold meat fork, Mr. and Mrs. Kiene; table spoons, W. B. Wayman; jelly ladle, Ben Frank; coffee spoons, Mr. and Mrs. Thomas; cook book, Prof. Walker; vinegar cruet, Paulina Acheson; vase, Mr. and Mrs. Dougherty; rose bowl, Julia Dougherty; flower vase, Miss German; pot pourri jar, Miss Knight; bric-a-brac, Mr. and Mrs. Gallagher; India stool, Mr. and Mrs. Codman; spoon, Mr. and Mrs. George; butter knife, Mrs. Norris; crumb scraper, Mr. and Mrs. Bowes.

The Ladies' Aid Society will have a picnic at Lincoln Park on the tenth of August.

CHICAGO.

#### PROFESSOR CHARLES M. GROW.

##### FOR FIFTY YEARS A TEACHER OF THE DEAF.

Professor Charles M. Grow was born at Potter Centre, Yates Co., New York. His parents were Nathaniel and Sarah Cornell Grow. He entered the New York Institution for the Deaf in September, 1844, of which Dr. Harvey Prindle Peet was then principal. He graduated in June, 1851.

His teachers were Fisher A. Spofford and David Ely Bartlett, two of the ablest and most accomplished teachers of the deaf in the history of this country. Mr. Spofford was a deaf man, an artist as well as a teacher, and in the use of the sign-language had rare oratorical powers. Mr. Bartlett was a highly educated man, and a teacher of remarkable versatility and power.

Under such teachers Mr. Grow became a master of the sign-language. Few could equal him in grace and force of expression.

Upon graduation Mr. Grow was appointed teacher in the North Carolina School for the Deaf and Dumb and the Blind, under W. D. Cooke, Principal, and his successor, W. J. Palmer.

This position he held till September, 1868, when he was elected teacher in the Maryland School for the Deaf, at Frederick, then opening its first session. Mrs. Grow was also elected teacher at the same time. Mr. W. D. Cooke was the principal.

Mr. Grow held this position by successive yearly re-elections till the end of the session, June 19, 1901.

Mr. Grow was married August 24, 1855, to Lucinda E. Hills, of Onondaga Co., New York. Mrs. Grow was also a pupil in the New York Institution and was taught by Dr. Isaac Lewis Peet, the celebrated teacher, who succeeded his father as Principal. She was a member of the High Class on its first establishment.

In September, 1856, Mrs. Grow was appointed matron of the North Carolina Institution, but a year later became teacher which position she held till their removal to Maryland. Here she held the position of matron as well as teacher for the first year. She retired from her position as teacher in June, 1884.

Mr. and Mrs. Grow have two sons. Both are graduates of Western Maryland College. The eldest, Charles M. Grow, Jr., is a highly valued teacher in the Missouri School for the Deaf, at Fulton, Mo., while the younger, Harvey P. Grow, holds a similar position in the Kentucky School for the Deaf, at Danville, Ky.

Mr. Grow has completed fifty years of continuous service. As a deaf teacher of the deaf he holds the record. Thirty-three years of this period he has spent in the Maryland School. All who have come up here for instruction have passed under his influence, if they have not been directly taught by him. His course has been such as to win the respect and esteem of all. Thoughtful, kind, patient, laborious, he has pursued his work from day to day and year to year, finding his greatest pleasure and his best reward in the improvement of his pupils in mind and heart. As an earnest Christian man he has made his impress on the hearts and lives of his pupils, and in the great hereafter many will rise up to tell of the good which he has done.

Teachers and pupils part from him with deep regret, and wish for him and his wife many years of comfort in the companionship of their sons and their children.—*Maryland Bulletin.*

##### The Eastern New York Picnic.

One of the pleasantest events of the summer in Eastern New York will be the picnic to be held at Electric Park, Kinderhook Lake, on July 24th. The park is the most popular and accessible resort in the vicinity of Albany and Troy. It is reached by cars from the post-office in Albany every hour, and the fare is only forty cents for the round trip. Persons coming from the east by way of the Boston & Albany Railroad should get off at Niverville and take the trolley to the park. Every one is urged to come.

## PHILADELPHIA.

### A Deaf-Mute Arrested for Non-Support.

#### AT THE CAMP "TYPO."

#### Various News Items About the Deaf.

News items for this column should be sent to James S. Reider, 1888 Dover Street, Philadelphia, Pa.

The *North American*, of July 11th., reported the following:—

"William Fields, who is deaf and dumb, was arrested on complaint of his wife, Mary, who is similarly afflicted, on a charge of non-support. The hearing, or, rather, 'seeing,' was held in the Central Station Police Court yesterday. 'Big John' Smith, of the Detective Bureau, who is an expert finger talker, was the interpreter.

"Mrs. Fields rattled off on her fingers that she and Fields had been married seven years, and had a 6-year-old son in St. Vincent's Home. She declared that her brothers will not allow her to live at home, and she asked for an allowance of \$2 a week from her husband.

"Fields, who was arrested in Chester by Detective Miller, was penitent when it came his turn to answer. He said in gesture language that he would support his wife if she would forgive him. His fingers eagerly interrupted the assertion by agreeing to do so.

"Then the Magistrate bade them sit down and talk it over. 'You will not disturb the court,' he said.

"After five minutes of finger exercise Mrs. Fields asked permission to withdraw her complaint. The Magistrate was agreeable, and the pair departed arm in arm."

On Saturday, July 13th, at 11 A.M., Mrs. Margaret J. Syle sailed from this port on the steamer Wausland, for Liverpool. A number of friends went down to the wharf to see her off and to wish her a "bon voyage." Among them were these: Messrs. Edward and Herbert D. Syle, Mr. and Mrs. Geo. T. Sanders, Miss Franklin, Mr. and Mrs. H. E. Stevens, Miss Ethel M. Ritchie, Miss Kate Wetmore, Miss Dora Kintzel, Mrs. Wm. H. Lipsett, Messrs. Wm. McKinney, Wm. Maginnis, Wm. Lee, Philip Greim, Howard E. Arnold, and several others whose names we could not obtain.

Mrs. Syle will be gone until October. She will visit most or all of the religious centres of the deaf in Great Britain and study their advantages. She was largely assisted to make the trip by contributions of her friends, and by the efforts of the following committee: Mr. Michael Higgins, Mrs. E. E. Roop, Miss Cora Ford, Mr. Wm. McKinney and Mr. Washington Houston.

The JOURNAL reporter heard from Mr. Otto Koenig again last week. He was in Zurich on June 28th and reported all well. Mr. Koenig and family are at present travelling in Germany.

Harry S. Smith leaves this city on Monday July 23d, for his country home, Rosemont, N. J., as is his usual custom in summer. He will spend his vacation camping on an island in the Delaware River, near his home, where he has a cabin. This season he will be accompanied by several friends, all hearing people, among whom are James D. Avil, brother of the president of the company by whom he is employed, and Newton E. Freed, Vice-president of the Tioga Building and Loan Association.

The party is composed wholly of printers, lithographers and pressmen, and on account of this, the camp has been named Camp "Typo." They will spend a month here, and will visit the Delaware Water Gap and other places near by.

Mr. Smith is undecided whether to return to this city again, as he is considering other offers of employment, although his present employers wish to retain him.

President B. R. Allabough, of the P. S. A. D., is going to address the Philadelphia deaf on Saturday evening, July 27th, at the Mount Airy Institution.

Adolphus Nicely, of Lancaster, was the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Charles W. Waterhouse, of Camden, N. J., last week.

Washington Houston is expected home on Tuesday morning. He has written the reporter that he has been enjoying his trip immensely.

The time of the last meeting of the Cleric Literary Association, July 11th, was taken up in explaining the arrangements for the excursion to Woodland Beach this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Robert Reed Robertson have gone to housekeeping at 39th and Woodland Avenue.

After working for the firm of Burk & McFerridge, (now J. R. McFerridge & Sons), for fifteen years, J. S. Reider, on July 1st, accepted a call from the Brueker &

## FANWOOD.

### Blind Deaf-Mute and Her Teacher

#### VACATION VISITORS.

#### Happenings in and About Fanwood.

On Sunday night a young man twenty-two years of age was drowned off Marshall's boat house, where the boat Proteus is kept. It appears that the young man was taking lessons in swimming during the afternoon and was improving. In the evening at 9:30 he was walking around the boat house and in some way lost his balance, falling into the water. His cries were heard by several people around at the time, but it was too late. The body was found on Monday. Our hall boy, Harry Cornell, was a witness of the affair.

Prof. T. F. Fox, Misses Barrager and Donald, with Linnie Hague-wood, spent Saturday visiting the Navy Yard and Museum of Natural History. Miss Donald and Linnie have been visiting the various places of interest in the city. The trips are made for the blind girl's benefit. The various objects are minutely described to her, and when practicable she is allowed to get her own ideas of them by the sense of touch.

The plasterers are now busily at work in the Principal's office, which means a new ceiling. This year a considerable amount of plastering has fallen due, to the blasting at the rapid transit tunnel now going on in the shaft at 168th Street and Broadway. It is reported that one of the tunnel employes, while working around the shaft, lost his balance and fell to the bottom, a distance of 125 feet. He was instantly killed.

Mr. Harry Cooke, the Institution painter, is keeping himself pretty well up in the art of designing. He is taking a course in the New York Trade School. He has two men under him, and is now completing one of the officers' rooms in rooms in which the stenciling and overwork pattern is original with him.

Miss Florence G. Smith, one of our teachers who has just returned from the Pan-American Exposition, started for home on Wednesday last. She will make a tour through the New England States, stopping at Boston, Providence, and other prominent places before reaching her destination—Maine.

Mr. Harry H. O'Brien, of Philadelphia, was an interested visitor at the Institution last week. He is a graduate of the Mt. Airy Manual Department and is an intelligent young man.

Mr. David Hurewitz, a former pupil, was a visitor Friday. He is recovering from the effects of a broken ankle, the result of being run over by a horse car in the early morning while delivering papers.

Professor Thomas F. Fox arrived here at the Institution, Friday, from the Empire State Association Convention. He reports the convention a thorough success.

On Friday Miss Linnie Hague-wood, the deaf, dumb and blind girl, accompanied by her teacher, Miss Dora Donald, visited Dr. Waite's School for the Blind.

On Saturday last, Tutor B. Garis witnessed a game of baseball played in Metuchen, N. J., against Woodbridge. The score was 10 to 3 in favor of Woodbridge.

Miss Nann Wallace of the sewing department, who has been spending her two weeks vacation in Wyncburg, Pa., returned to the Institution Sunday.

Mr. Milton Haines, '03, Gallaudet College, was here Friday evening in search of some one who happened to be conspicuous by his absence.

Miss Josephine Kuhn, a seamstress in the girls' sewing room, has been advanced to matron of the linen room, in place of the late Miss Hobbs.

Miss Mary Moers, who is in charge of the housecleaning force, spent Saturday and Sunday with friends at Manhattan Beach.

The number of pupils remaining at the Institution for the summer is males 18, females 13, making a total of 31.

The nine pupils remaining at the Mansion House for the summer have been transferred to the main building.

Captain Anthony Reiff while down town on business for the Institution visited the aquarium.

Cadet Abraham Haischober called to visit James McBride on Monday last.

Mr. James Wooster called to see Mr. Curtis Wilcox on Monday last.

Mr. Curtis Wilcox spent Sunday in Fairhead, Mass. W.

Kessler Company, for many years located at the corner of Fifth and Chestnut Streets. The firm is now preparing to move into the large Rittenhouse Building, on the corner of 7th and Arch Streets, where it will occupy the entire fifth floor.

Miss Mary E. Taylor is spending the Summer at West Chester among her home folks.

Herbert Scott recently lost his position when his employer sold out his entire furniture stock to Gimbel Bros. Mr. Scott then pluckily applied to Gimbel Bros. for a position, and was taken in, and he now smiles as much as ever.

Mr. Thomas Breen is still sitting on the fence. (N. B. This is no advertisement.)

The Executive Committee of the Pennsylvania Society for the Advancement of the Deaf, has issued an appeal for a large membership in the Society, believing it to be one of the best ways to boom the Home project.

Rev. F. C. Snielau conducted service at All Souls' on Sunday, in the absence of the Pastor.

Miss Elizabeth Heiligh, of York, is expected here this week.

Another warm wave seems due. Happy (?) vacation days.

#### Deaf Woman Artist Killed By Train.

ST. LOUIS, July 8.—While sketching near Louisiana, Mo., yesterday, Miss Eva M. Reed, Assistant Librarian of the Missouri Botanical Garden and a well known writer on botanical and geological subjects, was run over and instantly killed by a passenger train. She was almost totally deaf.—*N. Y. World.*

#### SERVICES FOR DEAF-MUTES.

St. Ann's Church for Deaf-Mutes, 148th Street, West of Amsterdam Avenue, New York, at 4 P.M.

Services in St. Ann's Church for Deaf-Mutes will be held every Sunday during July and August at 4 P.M.

#### Rev. Mr. Van Allen's Appointments.

JULY.  
21—10:30 A.M., St. Paul's, Troy.  
21—3 P.M., St. George's, Schenectady.  
21—7:30 P.M., Christ Church, Herkimer.  
28—10:30 A.M., Trinity, Utica.  
28—3 P.M., St. John's, Oneida.  
28—7:30 P.M., St. Paul's, Syracuse.  
29—7:30 P.M., Trinity, Watertown.  
Other services will be announced from time to time.

## ITEMIZER.

The idea is to gather into this column items that relate to deaf-mutes personally or to institutions for the benefit of deaf-mutes. We hope our friends and readers will keep us supplied with items for this column. Mark items to be sent: *The Itemizer.*

The 23d Annual Convention of the Maine Deaf-Mute Mission, will be held in South Paris, Me., August 31st.

Clarence A. Boxley would like to know Max Marcossion's present destination, so that he can communicate with him.

Thomas Taggard, George S. Porter and Miss S. C. Howard, made up the New Jersey contingent at Buffalo during convention week.

Mrs. S. W. McClelland, of Mountain View, N. J. is in Chicago with her children, on a visit to her parents. She will remain a month or two.

#### THE DUCKLING'S BURDEN.

(With Apologies to Kipling.)

Pile on the Duckling's burden—  
Ye Freshmen, wise and great;  
Go bind him fast by custom,  
To serve your high estate;  
To wait in heavy harness,  
On tasks that drive him wild—  
Ye new made Freshmen people,  
Whose manners are not mild.

Pile on the Duckling's burden,  
And let his cry be sore;  
It surely will not irk you,  
You're suffered so before;  
By word and deed and gesture,  
A hundred times make plain,  
The Freshmen's duty's ever,  
Those "swelled-heads" to restrain.

Pile on the Duckling's burden,  
And if he dares dispute,  
You're backed by upper classes  
To make that Duckling scout;  
Then unafraid you follow,  
The process you know well,  
That makes the Duck's existence  
Down here a living horror.

Flout cruelty in the shadow,  
Be crafty in the sun;  
Stoop not unto pity  
In your "harmless fun";  
Suffer not his friendship,  
Seek to earn his hate;  
In the eyes of all your peers,  
Waxing strong and great.

And if perchance you falter,  
And if you lag behind,  
The Sophomores are waiting  
For encouragement and aid;  
By gentle hints to mind you  
Of one short year ago;  
Pile on the Duckling's burden,  
Add to his weight of woe.

Pile on the Duckling's burden  
And if you should be caught,  
Go face the "Facs" stern judgment  
With your time-worn retort,  
That such has been the custom,  
You in its path would run,  
And with the stranger Ducklings  
The Freshmen must have fun.



AFTERNOON EVENING  
**PICNIC & GAMES**

OF THE  
New York Guild  
of Silent Workers

AT  
**FORT WENDEL,**

the Northern terminus of the  
Third and Sixth Avenue  
Trolley Lines

AMSTERDAM AVE. AND 195TH ST.

**Saturday, Aug. 17, 1901**

Potato Race for Ladies. No entrance fee.  
Shooting Match for Men.  
Bowling Match for Men.  
Prizes for 1st and 2d places.  
Tug-of-War. Entrance fee \$2 for each  
team. Prize for each man in the win-  
ning team.

Games commence at 3 o'clock P.M.

**Adult Tickets, - - - 25c.**  
**Children's " (bet. 5 and 12 yrs.) 10c.**

COMMITTEE OF ARRANGEMENTS:

Wm. G. Jones, Chairman,  
F. W. Meinken, C. J. LeClerc.

This space is reserved  
for the

New Jersey Deaf-Mutes' Society's  
Picnic and Games,  
On Saturday, August 31, 1901.

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the new building on the old  
site, to be fire-proof and adapted to  
the needs of fifty inmates, each  
having a separate room, call for  
\$48,400 to complete the structure  
with its inside wood and iron work.  
The Building Fund now amounts  
to \$48,150.38. Ten thousand (\$10,-  
000) dollars more will be needed for  
heating, plumbing, lighting and in-  
cidentals. Much work has been  
accomplished, but the building will  
not be finished before next Summer.

Donations may be sent to:-

Mr. Walter S. Kemys, Treasurer, 7 East  
82d Street, New York City.  
Rev. John Chamberlain, D.D., Assistant  
General Manager, 587 West 145th Street,  
New York City.

Mr. E. A. Hodgson, DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL,  
Station M, New York City.  
Mr. F. L. Selney, Deaf-Mutes' Register,  
Rome, N. Y.

Rev. C. Orvis Dantzer, 11 Mason Street,  
Rochester, N. Y.  
Rev. H. Van Allen, Bath-on-the-Hudson,  
N. Y.

or to the undersigned, 112 West  
78th Street, New York City,

**THOMAS GALLAUDET,**  
General Manager of

The Church Mission to Deaf-Mutes, in-  
corporated in 1873, the Society to which  
the Gallaudet Home for Deaf-Mutes be-  
longs.

**PACH BROS.**

Convention Groups  
**1900**

**SYRACUSE**

Empire State Association.

A-In front of St. Mary's  
B-At Long Branch, N. Y.

8x10, 11x14 mount, carbon finish \$1.00 each  
Also, 8x10, plain mount and finish, 75c "

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Fifth Annual

**PICNIC**

GRAND AFTERNOON  
AND EVENING

**Festival**  
and Games

OF THE

**Brooklyn Guild**  
(OF DEAF-MUTES)

**At Dexter Park,**

Jamaica Ave., Brooklyn Borough.

**Saturday Aug. 3, 1901**

**TICKETS, - - 25 CENTS.**

Music by PROF. E. BROPHY'S Orchestra.

HOW TO REACH DEXTER PARK:-Union  
"L" to Cypress Hills. (Four minutes  
walk.) All Broadway trolleys transfer to  
Jamaica line direct to Park gate (fare five  
cents.) From Manhattan Borough, take 23d  
Street, Grand Street, or Roosevelt Street  
ferries, or Myrtle Avenue car from New  
York side of Bridge, transfer to Jamaica  
car at Broadway to Park entrance.

GAMES.

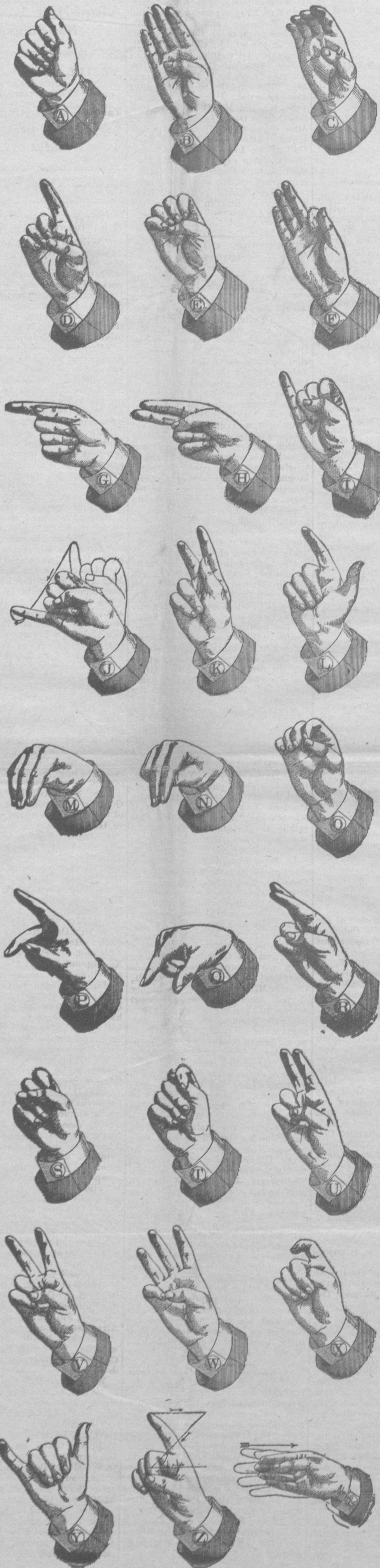
Bicycle Race (5 miles)-Open to all. Gold  
medal. Fee, 50 cents each.  
Two mile race-For deaf-mutes only.  
Gold medal. Fees, 50 cents each.  
One mile Foot Race-For deaf-mutes only.  
Gold medal. Fee, 50 cents each.  
Egg Race-For ladies only. A fine prize.  
Cake Walk-A fine prize.  
Tug-of-War-Between New York and  
Brooklyn.  
Bowling-A prize to the best bowler.  
Base Ball - Between New York and  
Brooklyn.

Dexter Park is one of the finest parks in  
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Hugh Conlon, Chairman,  
Frank Ecks, Chas. E. Green,  
H. Glostein, Joe Schloss.

**American Manual Alphabet.**



**A SIX PUPIL CLASS**

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IS BEING USED IN THE  
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OF DEAF-MUTES

AT THE

**Michigan School for the  
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AND IS GIVING EVERY SATISFAC-  
TION. IT ENABLES A VERY LARGE  
PERCENT OF THE DEAF TO HEAR  
AND IS A VERY VALUABLE AID TO  
THE CULTIVATION OF THE VOICE  
OF THE DEAF, AS THEY CAN  
HEAR THE VOICE OF THE TEACH-  
ER AND THEIR OWN EFFORT,  
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